

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

OUR LOCAL MARKETS.

Following are the prices paid by our merchants and dealers for the products named:

| | |
|-----------------------------|-------|
| Butter | 10 |
| Eggs | 11 |
| Potatoes | 35/40 |
| Beans | 160 |
| Onions | 40 |
| Poultry | 07 |
| Fat cattle on foot | 24-31 |
| Fat hogs on foot | 44-41 |
| Flour per cwt. (retails at) | 82-30 |

Marriage Licenses.

2072—John Baldwin, 26; Clara Hudson, 16; both of Porter.
2073—Mark H. Stockwell, 22; Lawrence; May L. Silson, 20, Hartford.
2074—Joseph Mack, 28, South Haven; Harriet Kenter, 37, Geneva.
2075—Albert Cornell, 25, Waverly; May L. Kay, 21, Paw Paw.
2076—Irwin Harwick, 27, Muncie, Ind.; Cora Sisson, 25, Hartford.
2077—Edwin E. Cain, 30; Emma E. Dingman, 30, both of South Haven.

Circuit Court.

A session of the circuit was held yesterday, with Judge Buck on the bench. The following business was transacted, besides which a number of chancery motions, etc., were heard:
Lehigh Valley Coal Co. vs. Peter J. Peterson. Judgment for plaintiff.
Philadelphia and Reading Coal Co. vs. Peter J. Peterson. Judgment for plaintiff.
David L. Dillon admitted to the bar.
Enoch D. Cross vs. Grace M. Cross. Decree of divorce granted.
People vs. Thos. Calloway and Foster Burton. Habeas corpus. Respondents discharged. These men had been in jail for four weeks, bound over to the September term of court to be tried on the charge of resisting an officer at South Haven.

New Suits.

Geo. H. Rix vs. Niagara Fire Insurance Co.; assumpsit. T. J. Cavanaugh.
Geo. H. Rix vs. Northwestern Nat'l Insurance Co.; assumpsit. T. J. Cavanaugh.
W. H. Longwell vs. Alonzo M. Lyle; assumpsit. T. J. Cavanaugh.
Chas. H. Hitchcock vs. Cleveland Bay Horse Co.; assumpsit. E. A. Crane.
People vs. Claude DeCrespigny; false pretenses. L. H. Titus.
Citizens' State Bank of South Haven vs. Wm. H. Payne and W. H. Hurlbut; assumpsit. W. N. Cook.
Ella Davidson vs. Lew. Davidson; divorce. T. J. Cavanaugh.
Cynthia A. Van Deusen vs. Zernah Cook et al.; foreclosure. Osborn, Mills & Master.
Hattie Z. Waite vs. Gilbert H. Sanders; action to annul marriage. Wm. P. Harvey.

Probate Court Proceedings.

Following is a synopsis of the proceedings in Judge Heckert's court for the week ending June 30:
Estate of Sophia Andrews, deceased; letters of administration issued to John Cook; appraisers' warrant issued to E. H. Parker and J. K. Shanahan.
Estate of John H. Shackengast, deceased; license to mortgage real estate granted.
Estate of Augustus S. Austin, deceased; license to sell real estate granted.
Estate of Calvin B. Comstock, deceased; order allowing claims.
In the matter of Roy Glenn Noble, minor; A. T. Foote appointed guardian.
In the matter of Elijah Bulhand, an alleged insane person; application for admission to asylum; hearing June 25.
Estate of Joseph Ford, deceased; letters of administration issued to Hattie Showerman; appraisers' warrant issued to S. Streater and O. Williams.

School Items.

Rev. F. W. Mutchler conducted devotional exercises Monday morning.
Final examinations began yesterday and will continue until Tuesday next.
Miss Nannie Dillon favored us with a pleasing solo and responded to the encore.
Mesdames Hudson and Darling and Misses Lois and Zoe Wilson, Rena Van Fossen, Anna Mulachy and Hattie Rooney attended the exercises Monday.

B. Y. P. U. Rally.

There will be a rally of Baptist young people's union at Lawrence, on the 26th inst., with the following program:

AFTERNOON SESSION.

2:30—Praise service.
2:45—Address of Welcome.
Response—Miss Amanda Branch, Lawrence.
3:00—Address—Rev. A. H. Jessup, South Haven.
3:10—Paper—"Why B. Y. P. U.?"
3:20—Music—Miss Louise Scrimger, Benton Harbor.
3:30—Address—"The Attitude of Baptist Young People toward Worldly Amusements."
3:40—Paper—"How B. Y. P. U. helps to make and keep us loyal to Christ."
4:00—Duet.
4:10—Address—"A B. Y. P. U. every Baptist church."
4:20—Solo—"W. E. Thresher, Lawrence."
4:30—Lunch and social in the church.

EVENING SESSION.

8:30—Song service.
7:45—Address—"The Needs of Our Work."
Rev. L. D. Pettit, Cassopolis.
8:05—Solo—Miss Mattie Cooley, Paw Paw.
8:15—Address—Rev. J. A. Johnston, Kalamazoo.
Song.
Benediction.

To My Friends

Who are suffering with defective vision: I have tried and had my eyes examined by professional men who are oculists and opticians, and never had beneficial results until I called on Prof. Mincer, and he fitted me with a pair of glasses which it is a great pleasure to use.

M. U. RICHARDSON,
Paw Paw, Mich.

At Hotel Columbus, South Haven, one week only, Monday, June 24 until Saturday, June 29.
At Hotel Watervliet, one day only; Monday, July 1.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK.

ORDER OF EXERCISES IN THE PAW PAW SCHOOLS.

High School.

The regular annual commencement exercises of the Paw Paw public schools will begin Sunday evening, June 23rd, at the Disciple church. Baccalaureate address by Rev. J. H. Kenzie. The commencement exercises of the high school will be held at the rink, Wednesday evening, June 26th, commencing at 8 p. m. Following is the program:

Music—selected..... Orchestra
Invocation..... Rev. W. R. Stinchcomb
Music—selected..... Orchestra
Salutatory..... Ann R. Dillon
Orations—Heroic Lives..... Harry E. Douglas
Music—duet—"The Mountain Riders," Borderers
Messrs. Squier and Mulachy
Reading..... A. Lynn Free
Music—selected..... Orchestra
Class Prophecy and History..... Jonathan W. Hunt
Music—solo.....
Mrs. E. H. Harvey.

Reading..... A. Lynn Free
Music—selected..... Orchestra
Essay—Blind in the Midst of Beauty..... Ann R. Dillon
Valedictory..... Harry E. Douglas
Music—selected..... Orchestra
Presentation of Diplomas.....
Benediction..... Rev. A. L. Kennan

Grammar School.

The graduating exercises of the grammar school will take place at the opera house on Thursday evening, June 27th, commencing at the usual time. An admission fee of ten and fifteen cents will be charged to defray expenses. Following is the program:

Instrumental duet..... Zora and Marion Fish
Invocation..... Rev. N. C. Brundage
Instrumental solo..... Kattie Showerman
Recitation—"Home"..... Retta Chapman
Recitation—"Women Savants"..... Viola Monroe
Vocal solo—"When the Tide Comes In"..... Mrs. J. J. Paige
Declaration—"The Picket Guard"..... Joseph Thorp
Vocal solo—"Snow Flakes"..... Ray Showerman
Essay—"The Gifted Tramp"..... Zina Waters
Recitation—"The Marriage of the Flowers"..... Christine Hudson
Recitation—"Guilty or Not Guilty"..... Ella Hatt
Vocal solo—selected..... Jane Broughton
Recitation—"Calling a Boy in the Morning"..... Mack Chaffee
Class History..... May Tyler
Violin solo..... Letta Packer
Essay—"The Old Woman who Lived in a Shoe"..... Mabel Andrews
Vocal solo—"Bocchina"..... Mrs. W. C. Y. Ferguson
Oration—"Finances of the Revolution"..... Clyde Cumings
Class Prophecy..... Marie Ryan
Free Quartet—"Freedom of Song".....
Messrs. Cooper, Squier, Cumings, More
Opera—"Enchanted Wood".....
Atwood.

The alumni reunion will occur on Friday evening, June 28. From 8 until 9:30 o'clock will be an informal reception at the home of Miss Clara S. Anderson, immediately after which will be the banquet at the opera house. Following is the program:

Duet—selected.....
Mrs. Ida Hudson, '75, Miss Sabra Stanton, '93
President's Address..... Wm. T. Welch, '24
Solo—selected..... Miss Marie Cooley, '91
Essay..... Miss Gertrude Buck, '92
Solo—selected..... Ralph Jennings, '90
Oration..... Harry Snow, '91
Solo—selected..... Miss Kate Harris, '88
Quartet—By the Sea.....
Mrs. Ferguson, '85, Misses Showerman, '91,
Cooley, '91, Anderson, '94.

BANQUET.

Toasts—Miss Anna Sage, '90
Welcome to Class of '95..... Miss Marie Cooper, '90
Response..... Miss Nannie Dillon, '93
Alumni Chronicles..... Miss Rena R. Vanfossen, '91
Phantoms..... Miss Lois Wilson, '91
Geodes..... Miss Daisy Orr, '91
Shackles..... Mrs. Minnie Aseltine, '88

Soliloquy of a Penny.

The rhetoric class of the Paw Paw high school recently had a contest in composition. There were 27 members of the class who contested, and all wrote upon the subject, "Soliloquy of a Penny." James Downey was awarded the prize for the best composition, and his production is printed below as a sample of the work done in our high school and as a model of English composition coming from a student in the rhetoric class.

"I am sure you will all be glad to hear my history, so I will narrate it as well as possible. I was born in Philadelphia, in the year of grace 1841. I was only one among ten thousand that were held over a huge furnace. My! it was hot; so hot that at first we were all one mass, but soon they took us out and placed us in little separate cells and pressed something down on us. I think they wanted to make us flat-heads, and they did. Well, they left us there some time, to get over our hotness, I suppose.

"But you should have seen me when I came out of that cell. Talk about your bright looking fellows; well, I think if you had seen me you would have said I was the brightest looking object that you ever saw. Why, I was so bright and happy that I felt myself much above my other friends, but I soon had my pride lowered, for on one bright afternoon in July an old man came into our room and, drawing out his pocketbook, took out an old, rusty looking paper dollar, torn and stuck together with gum, or some other sticky substance. 'I want one hundred of these little shining fellows,' he said, pointing his finger right at me. Well, I just thought then I would die, to think that fellow had the assurance to ask to trade his old, dirty paper dollar for us. But you may imagine he had a good time to get me, because I jumped off the counter when they were counting us. At last they put us into a bag, a tobacco bag, too, and I came near suffocating. Soon we reached our destination, and when he took me out I could scarcely breathe, and when I looked around me I fainted dead away, for where do you suppose I was but in a saloon. I never did like the drinking habit, and to think I was to be confined in such a place almost broke my heart.

"As soon as I was rested a little I began to pray that some man would come in and take me out. I prayed and prayed, but no one came. When I heard the men cursing and swearing, I often wished I had never been born, but I did not give up my praying, because I have ever believed that a person could move mountains by prayer; so I kept on. One Saturday evening, a very fine looking old man came in and said, 'Have you any of those new coppers, just issued a few days ago?' 'Yes,' was the

reply. 'Give me five of them,' he asked, going to have a coin then taken up in our church to-morrow for the support of our pastor, so I want a brand new copper to put on the plate when the collector comes around. You know he is a little blind, and I will say 'Put me down for one dollar,' and he will never know the difference, as he will think it is a gold dollar.' I never said a word about this deceit, because I would even have been a little deceitful myself to get away from that place.

"We all went to church the next morning, and, of course, I being my first trip to church, I did not behave myself as well as some; for, when Mr. Brown took his knife out to clean his finger nails during the minister's sermon, I came out with it and, not being accustomed to seeing so many people, I fell right down on the floor and rolled under the seat of the minister's wife. She stooped down and picked me up kindly and handed me back to Mr. Brown, but you may be sure he did not use me kindly. He put me in an old pocket among some nails, keys, tobacco and I suppose he uses those old clothes when he comes home at night from the club. But I tell you I had my revenge when I heard him give such a sigh as he put a silver dollar on the plate; and his wife, she nearly fainted, for I heard her tell him before we came to church that his scheme was the brightest one she had ever known him to make. 'For,' she said, 'I can buy that new face bleach that I saw at Rix's Saturday.'

"When we came home from church I could not help but feel sorry for Mr. Brown, and I half wished I had not come out of his pocket, because I never in my life heard such a scolding as his wife gave him. She called him everything she could think of, and finished up by saying she would have to stay at home from Mrs. Kingston's reception, because she wouldn't go there and have the ladies say, 'How old Mrs. Brown is getting.' I should think her husband would buy her some face powder, or something to make her look better."

"As soon as dinner was over, Mr. Brown, not being in very good humor, went down town and, of course, took me with him. As we were passing a poor hovel on L street, a child of not more than five summers came out and in a sweet voice asked, 'Please give me one penny to buy some bread for my poor, sick mamma.' 'Let me see,' said Mr. Brown; 'Yes, here is a penny, and I hope you may have better luck from it than I did.'

"Oh, my! I was so happy to think I was at last going to be of some good, and that I was going to assist a poor person; and when the little girl took me into the house and showed me to her poor, wretched mother, I just cried, and wished I were worth a dollar, so we could get some nice oranges for her mamma. We went to the store and the little girl said, 'Please give me a loaf of bread,' and he did; and he did something else, too. When the little girl handed me over to him, I began to shine very bright, and he looked at me and said, 'Well, this is luck; just what I wanted to give my little girl on her birthday, next Monday,' and he handed over to the little girl ninety-nine cents, and as she went away you ought to have seen me! Well, I was never so happy in my life, and when he thrust me down into his old dark pocket, I never said a word.

"But I did not stay in his pocket very long, and I will tell you how it happened: You see he had to make a trip to the south side, and when he was running at a good gait, I found a little hole in his pocket and jumped out on the ground. They say he was sorry to lose his gold dollar, but I was glad, because he would have soon found out my mistake, and then probably I would have had to take another scolding. 'Now,' I think I have told you all about my good and ill fortunes, so I think I will close. I will only add that I am now in great hopes that no one will pick me up, and then I will be permitted to enjoy a long and peaceful life, undisturbed by the whirl of society."

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

The ancients knew how to cheat. Loaded dice have been found in the ruins of Herculaneum.

Rev. Dr. RAINSFORD, a well-known Episcopal clergyman, has been chosen president of the New York Cricket association.

WEST VIRGINIA has a girl hunter whose aim is death to bears. She has a record of seven large animals of the bruin family during the past year.

HOWARD GOULD lost over two thousand dollars in a poker game on the steamer that brought him back to New York. It was won by a German baron.

"TABLE GOLF" has followed the spread of the real game. A board is marked out with six holes and hazards of varying nature, and the moves toward the putting greens are decided by a pack of cards played according to certain rules which accompany the game.

WHIRR OF THE WHEEL.

REV. DR. PARKHURST has given up for this year his intention of learning to ride the bicycle.

BIKELISTS must first learn to ride fairly well before they are allowed to use their wheels in the public streets of Russian cities.

HYDE PARK has been thrown open to cyclists before ten in the morning and after seven in the evening, the hours when it is not crowded by carriages.

In France it is decided that the makers of bicycles are responsible for damages when an accident occurs through a structural fault in a machine.

On a perfectly level hardwood floor a steel-rim bicycle wheel goes easier than a pneumatic, aside from its greater tendency to slip on curves. But on rough going—well, that's very different.

Hon. Judge Heckert.

I have bought two pair of spectacles of Prof. Mincer, the optician, who has been in our place for some time, and I can say that the pair I have are restful to my eyes and enable me to see and read as well as I ever could in my life.

BESS F. HECKERT.

At Hotel Columbus, South Haven, one week only, Monday, June 24, until Saturday, June 29.
At Hotel Watervliet, one day only; Monday, July 1.

TO PRESERVE BIG GAME.

Western Reserves for the Breeding of Buffalo, Elk, Etc.

Most wild animals are much more local in their habits than we imagine; that is, they become attached to some especial small range of country, to which they confine themselves at certain seasons of the year. We see, says a writer in Harper's Weekly, the same thing in our domestic stock on the range. A bunch of horses will live for months in some little set of ravines, feeding over the same ground day in and day out, until some change in the weather causes them to move to another locality. The same is true of range cattle, though they wander more than horses. Though all species of our western wild game wholly change their range in spring and autumn, yet, after they have settled down on their summer or winter ranges, the area that they cover in their daily wanderings is not extensive. At certain hours of the day they go to water; at a particular time they will be found lying down, usually in the same place, or feeding in the same neighborhood. The hunter established in one locality, who is fairly observant, who has time to familiarize himself with a particular range of country and its wild inhabitants, and who does not wantonly disturb them, will learn after a time just where to look for small groups of the various species. On a horse ranch, where, in the past, I have spent much time, I came to know exactly where to go if I wished to find two or three little companies of mule-deer or of antelope, and at last believed that I could recognize the different individuals of the various groups. In the same way I know certain valleys, plateaus, or ridges where I can be quite sure of finding a little bunch of mountain sheep, known to be the same by number and ages of its members. I have watched for several successive days the same family of white goats feeding on the mountain-sides above my camps, and can go to certain rough slopes of slide rock and precipice where these animals are always to be found. That elk and moose have essentially the same habit I have no doubt, although I have not been able to verify my belief by observation in the case of these species. The caribou is said to be more of a wanderer.

In the National park there are believed to be now about two thousand buffaloes, fifteen thousand to twenty thousand elk, five hundred antelope, and an unknown number of moose, deer, mountain-sheep, and bears. But there is no reason why there should not be many other such breeding-centers, where big game should be preserved and very greatly increased.

A COMMON-SENSE APPEAL.

An After-Dinner Speaker's Plea for Americanism.

A dinner was arranged in a southern city in honor of a visitor from a northern state, and the host, when the cigars were lighted, began to rally his guest by repeating some of the usual sectional jokes, says the Youth's Companion. "We now have a Northern Yankee at our mercy," he remarked, jocosely, "and hope that he will not be intimidated by the presence of so many southerners. We can assure him that revolvers and bowie-knives have been left in the ante-room, and that he is safe, at least until we get our hats and arms."

Everybody laughed and expected that the visitor would respond to this badinage by making full use of his privilege of ridiculing southern peculiarities. He surprised the company by speaking in another vein. "Our host," he began, "traveled with me in Europe, and I observed that wherever we went he registered himself as an American, and never as a southerner. I thought it was a good example to follow, and invariably put myself down, not as a northerner, but simply and proudly as an American. What seems to me singular is the fact that two men, who were content to travel all over Europe as Americans, should fancy that they are anything else in their own country. I do not know why I should be anything at home that I am not when I have crossed the sea and gone among foreigners."

By this time the company perceived that they were to have something better than old-time Yankee talk and sectional quips. They encouraged the visitor to continue by applauding him heartily.

He ended by making a common-sense appeal for a more general use of the good old word "American."

"Let us not be proud of our common country," he said, "when we are abroad among strangers, and ashamed of it when we are at home. I am from the north and you are in the south, but there is no source of patriotic pride which is open to you that is not mine as well by virtue of my birthright as an American. Nor can I glory in anything that is not yours also."

The company rose when the visitor sat down and joined in singing "Hail Columbia" and "He's a jolly good fellow." They voted it one of the best after dinner speeches which they had ever heard, and congratulated him heartily upon his success in substituting wholesome and stimulating patriotism in place of the light diet of acrid sectional jokes.

Woman's Resignation.

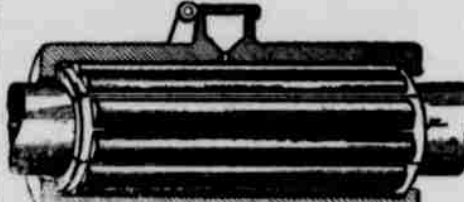
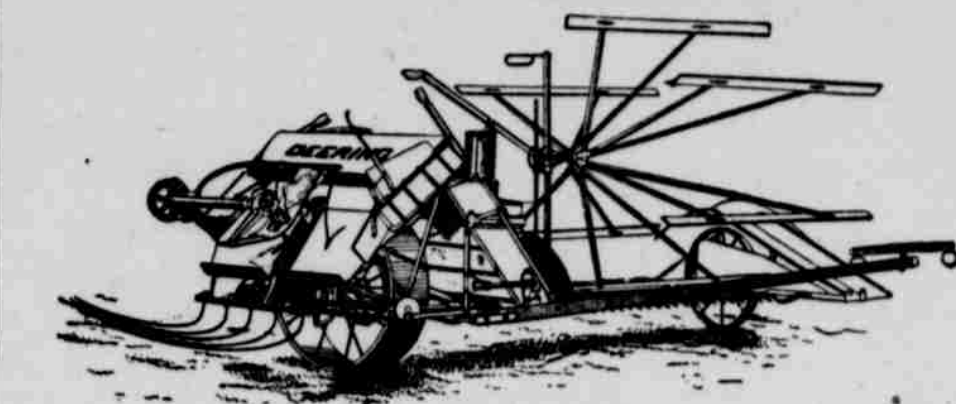
The cool, calm resignation of women was illustrated during the recent severe earthquake which shocked the City of Mexico. A correspondent of the Boston Herald, writing from that city, tells the story of how women accept the inevitable: "Some Mexican lady friends were at church, praying for the rest of us, up in the northern part of the city, when, as they relate to me, they felt faint, and all at once heard the roof crack and saw mortar falling all around them, while the great chandeliers swung back and forth as in a steamer in a storm. I asked them why they did not get up and run, but they replied simply: 'We just shut our eyes, commended our souls to our Maker, and went on with our prayers for the city full of people!'"

JAY CUMINGS, DRY GOODS

Shirt Waists, Mitts, Fans, Umbrellas, Gents' Summer Underwear

AT ALWAYS THE LOWEST PRICES.

H. FRANK WEST--AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.



WILL YOU SCRAPE

OR

WILL YOU ROLL?

NO. 43. Deering Roller Bearings Change Sliding or Scraping Contact to Rolling Contact. They SAVE from 30 to 50 per cent draft. These little Rollers Save One Horse.

WHAT FARMERS SAY WHO HAVE USED THE DEERING. Deering Mowing Co.—Your Ideal Mower with ball and roller bearings is the best Mower in the world. The draft is very light, it runs smooth and does the very best kind of work. I consider the serrated plates worth \$100 on this machine. A. G. RICH. Deering Harvester Co.—The Ideal Mower with ball and roller bearings bought of your agent is the lightest runner I ever saw, never clogs and does the best work I ever saw. I am perfectly satisfied with it. T. A. DANKER.

H. FRANK WEST, Agent, One mile east of aw aw.

H. W. SHOWERMAN--BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS.

Fashionable Suits

Call on SHOWERMAN for a Stylish Suit. He will sell you a Merchant Tailor Suit for HALF the regular price. This means a saving of \$10.00 to \$15.00 to you. Call early, as these bargains cad't last very long.

H. W. Showerman

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
Dr. G. C. OSOOND,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
Dr. J. F. KIRCHLOP,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.

The Centaur Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.